

## **Homer Simpson, Nuclear Weapons Inspector**

Jonathan D. Steinhoff, ©12-21-06

The CIA plans to enter Iran in a clandestine operation. The purpose: Investigate Iran's nuclear program by having an American expert inspect their progress with the building of a "nuclear reactor". Who do they select as their American expert? Homer Simpson. How could this ever happen? Simple:

An Iranian agent sneaks into the Burns mansion, finds two or so file cabinets in Burns' library, one labeled "My Brightest Employees", another labeled, "My Incredibly Stupid Employees". He switches the labels and then hides under the desk. A few moments later several CIA agents make a surprise visit to the Burns mansion. Burns, attired in a nightgown, receives them and is briefed on the purpose of their visit: They want Burns to select his best nuclear plant worker, so that they can secretly send him into Iran to keep America safe. Burns obliges, going to the file cabinets. Burns reads the file cabinet label out loud, "My Brightest Employees", then says, "Wait, but this is where I keep my file cabinet with the names of my incredibly stupid employees." A hand reaches out from under the desk, unseen by the CIA agents, and hands Burns a quarter. "Oh my, look, a quarter, I mean, where's my water? Okay, so uh, you guys want my brightest employee. Well, let's see, that would be.... Ah yes, here, Simpson, he's the man for this job. Oh my, look, another quarter, I mean, look, another water, I mean daughter. Yes, Simpson, Homer Simpson."

A video spy movie transition, and Simpson, Burns, and the CIA agents are sitting around a big round table. Homer says, "What's this all about? Why did you blindfold me and take me to this underground lair? Why did you make me tell my wife I had to go bowling at 3 o'clock in the morning? Is the bowling alley behind that door over there?"

Burns says, "No, Homer, there isn't any bowling alley. These men are from the CIA. They want you to go on a secret mission in Iran and inspect Iran's progress in constructing a nuclear power plant, and look for any signs that they might be constructing a nuclear weapon."

Homer says, "Inspect a nuclear power plant? I hate nuclear power plants. I mean, no offense, uh, you have a nice nuclear power plant."

Burns says, "I, I didn't say nuclear power plant, I said Disneyland. The CIA wants you to inspect the new Iranian Disneyland."

Homer says, "Disneyland? Cool! Woo! When do we leave? Do they have an Iranian Mickey Mouse who shakes your hand? Oh boy, I can't wait!"

A CIA agent gives Burns a confused look. Burns says, "Code word. Nuclear power plant talk. You know, Disneyland, nuclear power plant, uh...." Homer gives Burns a confused look. Burns continues, "Disneyland, uh, does not mean nuclear power plant." Then Burns quickly turns to the CIA agent, winks, and says, "Only it does." Then Burns winks

at Homer and says, "Only it doesn't." Homer and the CIA agent both smile knowingly. Burns laughs loudly and demonically, then adjusts it so that he is laughing demonically at a low level.

Homer is in an airplane at night with a parachute on, along with two CIA agents with parachutes on. Homer asks, "Why do we have to visit the Iranian Disneyland in the middle of the night? Oh wait, I know. Shorter lines, right?" The others laugh. Homer says, "I'll bet that Iranian Mickey Mouse doesn't even know how to speak English! Stupid Iranians!" They all laugh. Homer says, "Boy, are we gonna have fun!" The CIA agents laugh again.

They all parachute into the night and sneak into the Iranian nuclear power plant. Homer says, "This is the worst Disneyland ever!" The others laugh. Homer laughs along, but is slightly uneasy, as his last remark wasn't anything to laugh about. The others break open doors, point at things, ask Homer what he thinks, Homer says things like, "Great, terrific. Come on, let's go on one of the rides." The others become increasingly concerned about Homer's references to Disneyland, as Homer becomes increasingly concerned about their questions.

Finally it dawns on Homer that Burns tricked him, that it really is a nuclear power plant. "First everyone lied about the bowling alley, and now this! Don't you guys ever tell the truth?" The CIA agents exchange glances, then one says, "Uh, yeah, a little. Sometimes." Homer says, "Yeah?" The CIA agent says, "Okay. Not particularly often." The other CIA agent says, "But we thought you at least knew this wasn't going to be Disneyland."

Homer says, "Terrific. What else haven't I been told?" One of the CIA agents says, "Well, uh..." Homer says, "Just try being honest for once in your horrible, lying little life! What haven't I been told?" The CIA agent says, "Well, for one thing, perhaps you should be aware that this is an incredibly dangerous mission, and if anyone finds out we're here we'll be killed instantly, followed by an international incident of dramatic significance. People throughout the world will whisper our names, and await consequences that could change the world as we know it." Homer says, "So then you're absolutely sure this isn't Disneyland? And you can ignore what I was saying before about not lying. Totally unnecessary to tell the truth, I was just kidding about that." The agents exchange looks. One of the agents says, "Oh yeah, uh, this is possibly the Iranian Disneyland." "That's right," the other agrees. "Then where's Mickey Mouse?" Homer demands. Homer then looks all around as if expecting to see him. The two agents exchange looks again, one making a sign that Homer is crazy.

Homer goes running down the hall screaming, "Mickey! Pluto! Grumpy! Daffy! No wait, Daffy Duck is a Warner Brothers character. Then again, do the Iranians even respect our copyrights and trademarks, or is it all just one big grab bag to them? I hate this place!"

One of the CIA agents says, "Just remember, I'm the one who said all civilians should go through three weeks training before being taken on secret missions. Otherwise, there's a

25% increased likelihood of them cracking under the pressure.” “No, that was me who said that.” “No, it wasn’t, it was me.” “That’s right, it was you.” He calls after Homer, “Hey, come back! We need you to help us inspect this nuclear power plant for signs that it might be a secret nuclear bomb factory in the making!”

Homer, a fair distance down the hall by now, calls back, “Am I the only one around here who’s worried about Elmer Fudd? Get away from me!”

One of the CIA agents says to the other, “Well, that’s the end of this mission.” The other agent says, “Never been able to bring a man back to reality after he starts screaming about Elmer Fudd.” “Nope.”

Homer opens a door and finds himself in what appears to be a storage closet. It is dark, and he feels his way around, muttering the whole time about how nobody cares what happens to cartoon characters. He unknowingly positions himself in a secret elevator and pushes the down button. It plummets Homer deep into the Earth, as illustrated with fancy graphics. The elevator stops. Homer steps out and sees a button, above which is a sign written in Iranian. It translates for the audience as reading, “Nuclear bomb detonator. Do not push button until we have first technologically devised a way to send it at test target sites located in Israel and United States.” Homer says, “I don’t know what this button does, but, just in case pressing it will cause those panels to slide away, revealing a hidden bowling alley where Bugs Bunny is competing with Yosemite Sam....”

Homer presses the button, the panels begin to slide away, but then Homer says, “Oh, I don’t feel like bowling anymore.” The audience catches a glimpse of a nuclear warhead behind the panels. Homer gets back on the elevator, presses a button, and plummets to China, as revealed by another fancy graphic. China is not directly beneath Iran, and so the elevator’s path is shown as cutting through the ground at an angle. At one point the elevator suddenly vibrates. “Hey, that is a bowling alley up there!”

In China, Homer calls Marge and says that they just finished bowling and he should be home in a day or two. Marge says, “A day or two?” “Yeah, we went bowling in China. Stop asking me questions! I’ll be home as soon as I can.” “China?” Bart says, “Hey, Dad’s in China?” “Yes, Bart, your father went bowling in China. Didn’t he?” “Leave me alone!” “Hey, tell him to bring back some fried rice.” “Homer, did you....” “Yes, I heard, bring back some fried rice.” “And some firecrackers.” Homer says, “No! I will not bring back firecrackers.” Marge says, “There, you see? Your father knows what he’s talking about every now and then.” “Thank you, Marge.” “See you soon, Homey.”